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MAYFAIR**



33

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CINDY
NUDE!**

Miss Hope's
putting it all
on show!

**JENNY
LAIRD**

She's been a very
naughty girl...

**PRETTY
IN PINK!**

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Megan Cxxxx!
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Oh, and Tibby!



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MAYFAIR Contents

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MAYFAIR Male



Dirty minded? Good then you sound like just our type! Why not drop us a line and tell us what's been ringing your bell – or otherwise – in *Mayfair*?

E-MAIL Mayfair@paulraymond.com

POST Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU.

OUTDOOR JOSIE WAILS

Dear Mayfair,

I met Josie at a nightclub one Saturday night and my life hasn't been the same since. I was out with a couple of mates, but we have the general rule that once in the club we're on our own – a ploy that does actually work when it comes to pulling the birds, believe it or not. I was leaning against a wall at the edge of the dance floor with a drink and clocked her immediately. She was dancing with some trendy looking bloke and the way she was grinding sexily against him caught my attention. At first, I thought they might be a couple, but after a few minutes she appeared to get bored with him and pushed him away, becoming lost

in her own moves. Her brown hair flinging about wildly, hands wandering over her amazing figure, red lips pursed and eyes closed, I admit I found her mesmerising.

I was just toying with the idea of trying my luck by dancing next to her, when she looked straight at me, smiled knowingly and beckoned me over. I tried to play it cool, but inside I couldn't believe it – she was easily the best-looking girl I'd seen in the place since I started sharking here a few years back.

At first she danced to the beat, grinding herself up against me the whole time as she had been doing to her previous prey, but as the sexual chemistry between us built, we got slower and closer until we were pressed together tightly. It felt natural when we kissed and I felt the stirrings of a hard-on, but I was still surprised when

she whispered in my ear, by way of an introduction, that she'd like me to fuck her. Pressing her crotch against my erection, she moved her hands behind me and squeezed my arse cheeks, her long nails

Josie wasted no time and kissed the head of my aching cock with her glossy red lips, teasing me by blowing on it gently...

digging in to my bum as she thrust and gyrated her hot pussy against me. When I was just thinking that it was getting a bit too

steamy for public eyes, when she grabbed my hand and led me out of the club, via the smokers' fire exit.

The fresh air hit us as the door banged behind us, and we found ourselves in a large outdoor drinking and smoking area, which was only partially lit. Josie led me by the hand towards the shadows at the back, so confidently that it crossed my mind that she'd done this before. Not that it bothered me – I just couldn't wait to get my dick wet.

She pushed me against the wall, rubbing her ample boobs against my chest and I grabbed her arse, a cheek in each hand, as she kissed me forcefully. I



THE JOY OF SPECS...

Dear Mayfair,

Well, that's the end of another year, and for me what a great edition 46.13 was to see the year out on, starting with the delectable Nina followed by Gina and Angelica – all stunning girls! On top of that I was delighted to see your Mayfair Classic girl was Claire Summers. I always loved it when she appeared in the magazine with those wonderful large tits of hers...

But what a Christmas treat it was having Megan Cox in her sexy Mother Christmas outfit – and then Sabrina. What an absolute cracker she is with those fantastically pert DD tits of hers and then those shots of her showing her lovely pussy; you can tell she was really enjoying teasing us all! How I would love to wake up on Christmas morning to find Sabrina under my tree – or better still, I my bed! I hope Sabrina will be making more appearances in 2012.

While I'm here, is there any chance of having more girls starting sets wearing glasses, like as sexy secretaries or perhaps librarians, with short black skirts and seamed black stockings and suspenders – it would look great in your 'On The Job' section!

Please keep up the great standard of *Mayfair* in 2012 – I'm already looking forward to next month and the return of the fantastic Natasha Anastasia!

Dave, Oxon.

Glad to hear you liked the issue, Dave – you certainly seem to know a sexy girl or four when you see them. Glasses, eh? Not a bad idea – we'll get on the case and see what we can come up with. As for Natasha Anastasia, well, she's right here from page 44, so flip a few pages and fill your boots!

NINA AND THE NEW ONES

Dear *Mayfair*,

As usual you've managed to come up with some cracking new girls in your latest issue (46.13). After seeing her in print for the first time I'm already a huge fan of the delectable Nina Leigh – what an absolute stunner! 22 years old, British, and boasting a lovely pair of 34Es – please tell us we'll be seeing more of Nina in the not too distant future! Other cracking newbies like Angelica and Sabrina marked it out as a truly classic issue. Let's have plenty more like that in 2012, please!

Alan, Berkshire.

Nina's definitely a rather thrilling new discovery, isn't she? And don't worry, we'll be doing our best to get her back as soon as we can!



relished the rare-feeling of this sexy woman practically forcing herself on me and I moved my hand around to grope her tit under her top. She responded by pulling away and dropping to her knees, to my joy. After tracing the outline of my now-raging hard-on, she undid my zip and pulled my jeans down around my bum, allowing my cock to break free. Josie wasted no time and kissed the head of my aching cock with her glossy red lips, teasing me by blowing on it gently. I shuddered and she reached around with her hands, grabbing my buttocks to keep me steady. Parting her lips she flicked her tongue across my cock head, making me moan softly at the sensations of pleasure she was creating with her tongue.

Pulling back from my cock, Josie bent further under me and began gently nibbling on my balls. This was an unexpected move and felt absolutely great. Josie had an expert technique and she smiled at my reaction before moving her lips back to my penis. With one fluid movement she engulfed my entire dick in her mouth and began moving up and down the shaft, her lipstick leaving red streaks on my length. Then she took my cock deep into her mouth, sucking expertly, while cupping my balls with one hand. Occasionally she would look up at me making eye contact, which was so gut wrenchingly sexy that I had to concentrate hard just so as not to blow my load there and then.

I could feel my balls begin to tighten when suddenly Josie released my cock from her mouth and stood up. I didn't need any more hint than that, and after sticking my tongue in her mouth and kissing her hard, I pushed her gently back against the wall, pulling her knickers down to her ankles, so she could step out of them. As soon as she had, I wasted no time and slipped

my hand between her legs, enjoying the warm slipperiness of her pussy, before pushing a finger inside. Josie gasped, and immediately began to buck her hips against my hand so enthusiastically that I pushed another two in and started pumping them in and out, hearing them squelch.

It didn't take long for my hand to start aching and besides, my dick was throbbing with the urge to be used, so I pulled my fingers out of her sopping wetness and sucked the musky juices from them. Straightening up, I guided my stiff tool towards her waiting fanny and moaned in spite of myself as I felt her velvety cunt swallow me whole.

Hooking one leg over my arm to get a better angle, I withdrew my juice-coated cock before slamming it back in again, causing Josie to groan and writhe, digging her nails into my shoulders and begging me to fuck her harder. I didn't need telling twice and pumped my prick in and out of

her breath Josie pulled away and again, dropped to her knees, taking my deflating prick in her mouth, sucking every drop from my tip.

Josie and I are not exclusive, by any means, but we meet up every Saturday night for our usual shag round the back. When the novelty wears off, I may well suggest going back to my place, but for the moment I'm enjoying our regular no-strings-attached danger-fuck!

Ryan, Clifton.

BEAVER ESPAÑA!

Dear *Mayfair*,

A few months back I started doing a Spanish language course near where I live in north London. It was pretty enjoyable mostly and I was soon picking up plenty of Spanish phrases to help me on my next trip

I wasted no time and slipped my hand between her legs, enjoying the warm slipperiness...

her dripping pussy, my nuts banging against her as I did.

I was obviously doing something right because she suddenly emitted a loud squeal that she was coming, and I felt her pussy muscles contract around my dick as she threw her head back, taking short, shallow breaths. This made my balls tighten and I knew I wouldn't be long, myself. I grabbed her boob with my spare hand, squeezing and kneading it as I fucked away at her climaxing fanny, until I felt myself come. I pulled out just in time, spraying my load upward over her small triangle of pubes and stomach. Having caught

over there. What was also good was that there were quite a few girls there who were very attractive!

After doing it for six weeks I turned up one night, as usual, only to find that the class had been cancelled. A girl called Veronica, a brunette who I'd fancied for a while, also turned up, and it seemed that the pair of us were the only people who didn't know that the class wasn't on that week. We both cursed our luck and set off walking towards the tube. However, before we got there, Veronica said that she really needed to brush up on some areas of the language and would I be so good as to help her? I

Continued on page 14 ►



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CINDY

Age: 26 **Vital Stats:** 32B-23-34 5'4"

Photographer: Exposurezone



Cindy Hope's one of those girls we've kept a bit of an eye on ever since she broke into the business – not really for any particular professional reason, just because we think she's such a saucy little minx and we rather enjoy looking at her. Well, she's now repaid our interest in spades, having developed into the sort of model who's stunning enough to pull off a set like this! Just looking at her again now has got us twitching all over in that special way – ooh, what we wouldn't give for an hour or two alone with this stunner!





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◀ Continued from page 05

said yes of course, and pointed out that my house was only five minutes' walk away, and we could go over some work there. Yes, I did fancy her but I was perfectly prepared for this to be just a learning exercise for both us: if something happened, great, but

slow strip, and she agreed. She got on her knees and, stretching up, pulled her jumper off. I was turned on to see she was wearing a sheer pink bra which showed off her beautiful tits and their rosy red nipples. Next she pulled her jeans off and lay horizontally

could not have removed her panties in a sexier way. Facing me, sitting on her bum, she pulled them off down her long legs, giving me a glorious view of her pussy. I could swear it appeared to be glistening. She lay on her side for a few nude shots and then got more daring, shoving her bum towards me to reveal her wet fanny in all its glory. Veronica then sat at the head of the bed, her arse on my pillow, and slowly opened her legs as far as they would go. By this point I was on the bed with her, unashamedly snapping close ups of her cunt, just inches in front of me.

"I think you can probably see by now that my cunt needs fucking," she smiled, and slipped one finger inside herself,

Veronica sat at the head of the bed, her arse on the pillow, and slowly opened her legs...

that wasn't my intention by any means.

We got to mine and settled down in the lounge. I poured us both a glass of red wine and we got our books out to start studying and testing each other on certain phrases.

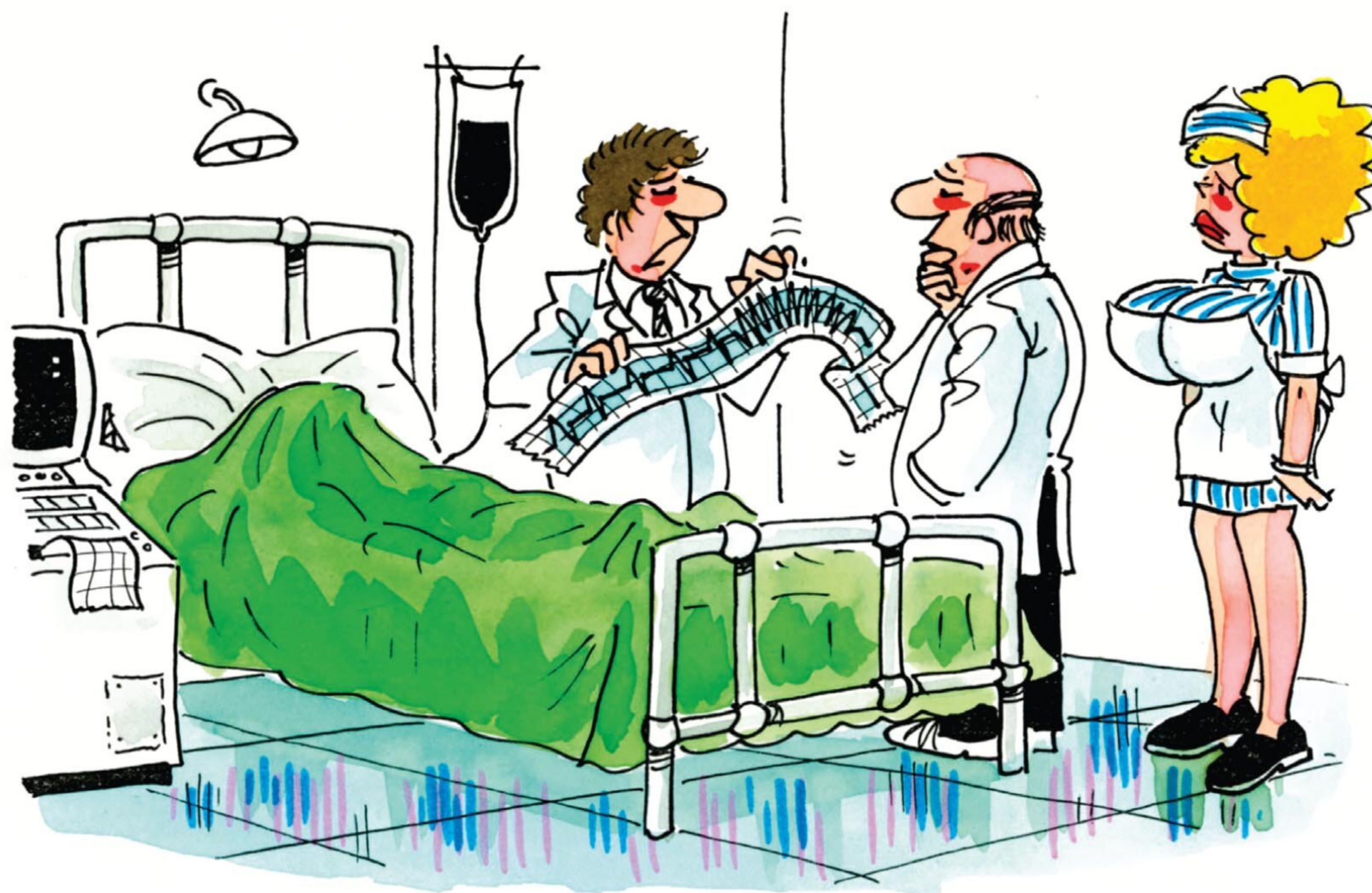
We did this for a good hour or so, by the end of which time my brain felt quite full! I suggested more wine and went to the kitchen to get the bottle. When I returned a couple of minutes later I was mortified – Veronica had found a couple of copies of *Mayfair* that I had left in my magazine rack, and was leafing through them! I felt very embarrassed (*For why?! – Ed.*) and stuttered an apology.

"Oh, that's alright," she said. "I'm quite broadminded, I don't mind blokes looking at pictures of women in the altogether. It's only natural isn't it?" I was pretty relieved that she said this and not a little turned-on, if I was honest. "Come over here and take me through them," Veronica smiled, "I'm fascinated to hear your thoughts on them," so of course I went and sat next to her as she leafed through the pages. "Show me your favourite," she said, so I somewhat sheepishly turned to a blonde girl with huge tits that I'd had a great wank over just the night before! "Mmm, she is lovely isn't she?" Veronica purred, "Do you like that she has a hairy pussy, or to you prefer pussies to be bald?" I replied that I didn't really mind as long as the rest of the girl was in order! "Here's a naughty question," she whispered, "When you're wanking over the pictures are you normally completely naked, or do you just get your dick out of your trousers?" Well, of course by now, said dick was rock hard and stretching the crotch of my jeans, but before I could answer, and possibly make a move, Veronica jumped up.

"Listen, I've always been fascinated by girly mags and I've wanted to be in them for years. I've just never had the courage. Would you fancy taking a few shots of me and sending them in?" I almost shot my load then and there but managed to say that yes, I would be delighted to do so!

We went into my bedroom where Veronica sat on my bed while I got my new digital camera in hand. I suggested to her that it'd probably be a good idea if she just did a

in her matching underwear as I snapped away. With her panties being sheer I could make out some wisps of cunt hair and my mind went back to the conversation we'd had just a few minutes ago.



"... it was at this point that Nurse Benson entered the room."

"You look amazing," I told her, and I wasn't lying – she had the most gorgeous, lithe body, and she looked incredibly sexy clad in just her underwear. But that had to come off too of course. "I don't show my tits to just anyone!" she laughed as he unhooked her bra and posed for me, still on her knees, at first coquettishly hiding her nipples, and

"I think you can probably see by now that my cunt needs fucking," she smiled, and slipped a finger inside herself...

then pushing her boobs together. I felt my cock grow another inch, if such a thing was possible.

As I tried to keep the camera still, she at last came to complete unveiling, and she

then placed it in her mouth and licked her juices off. Within a minute I was naked too, my cock springing up into the air, at last freed from its pants prison. As much as I wanted to plunge it straight into her willing snatch I first clasped my mouth on her soaking mound, lapping away at her juices while tweaking her erect nipples. From her moans of pleasure she loved this but I couldn't resist for long and within minutes was plunging my big prick into her hungry cunt. She really was the most terrific fuck, capping it by taking all my hot come in her mouth. Almost all – some dribbled down over her beautiful tits.

"I wonder if all sexy photo sessions end like that?" she wondered afterwards. I couldn't answer that (*I can – they don't! – Ed.*), but we arranged for another session the following week, and while my Spanish isn't really improving that much any more, my camerwork's coming along a treat, so maybe I'll sign up for a course in that!

Jason, Barnet.



TIBBY

Age: 30 Vital Stats: 32E-26-36 5'5"
Photographer: Iain Thomson



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VIDEO**

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Tibby made quite a stir when we featured her debut set at the start of the year, thanks to her saucy schoolma'am routine, but we couldn't just leave it at that, could we – so here she is again, this time stripped of the blackboard and cain, but instead armed with a bottle of champers and a bath. And as we all know, when you give a horny woman some fizz, one of the first things they'll do with it is pour it over their fanny to see what it feels like. Tibby's verdict? "It feels great!" Our verdict? "It tastes fantastic!"











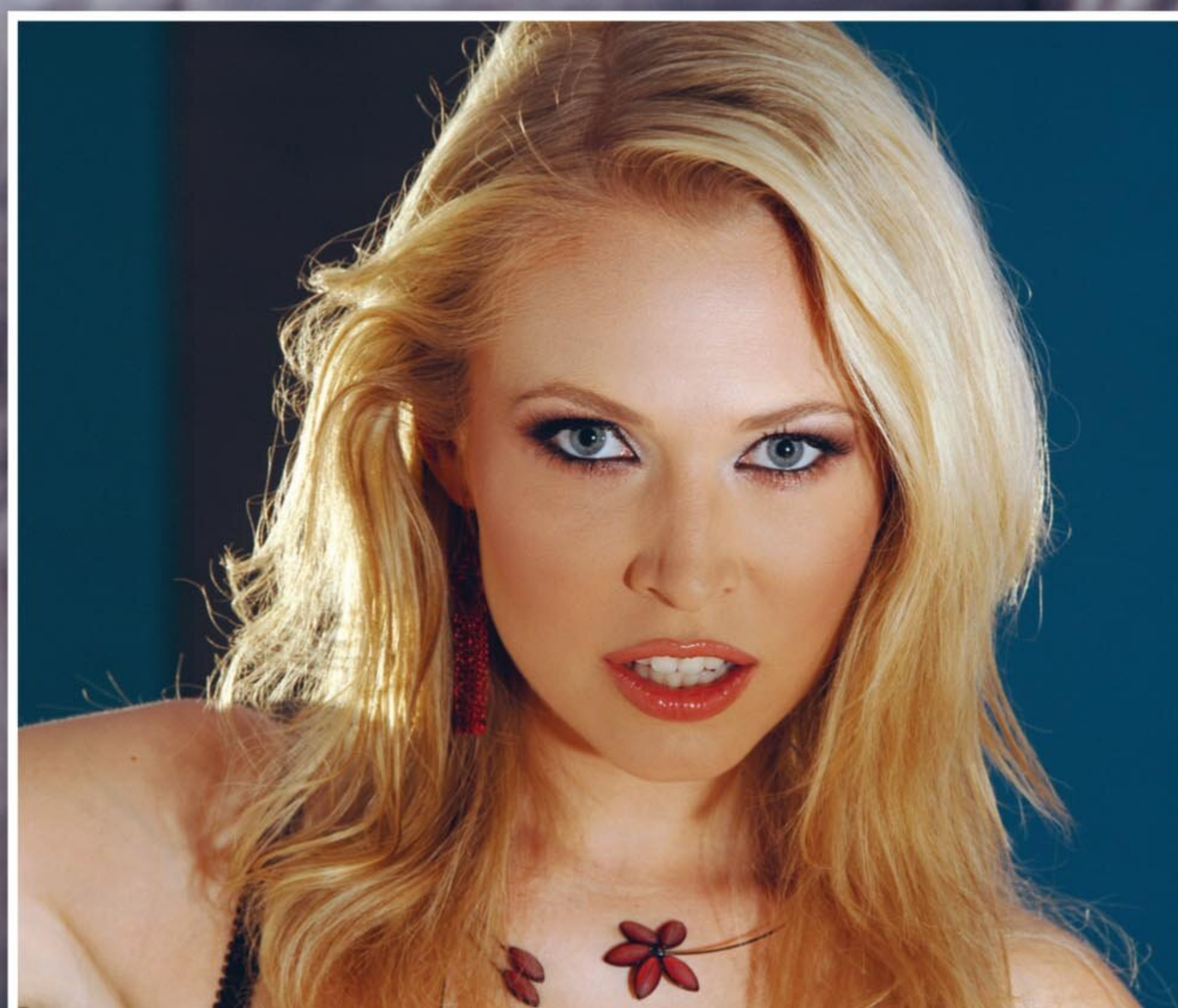




WENDY

Age: 28 **Vital Stats:** 34B-25-36 5'9"
Photos: DDF

It's not often that we comment on a girl's eyes first of all, but there's something about Wendy's that have got us utterly mesmerised! We're not sure if it's just to do with the way this set was lit, but they seem to be glowing with passion – sort of like Medusa's in the old *Clash Of The Titans* films – but obviously a lot more fetchingly than that! In fact to carry the Medusa thing forward a tad, it didn't take long on the company of the delectable Wendy, withstanding that gaze of hers as she peeled off her undies before we all started to feel a certainly part of our anatomies beginning to turn to stone...















ALEX & ANGEL

Age: 23/23 **Vital Stats:** 34B-25-36 5'5" & 32A-23-35 5'7"

Photographer: DDF

Last year we were fortunate enough to have a squiz as Alex (or Alexa, as she was calling herself then) got a bit hot under the collar during her ballet practice, and now, luckily for her, it looks like she's found a chum who shares the same sorts of hobbies – standing on your toes, and, umm, licking out fellow dancers! What is it about ballet dancers, eh? I mean, the ability to spin round on one foot while maintaining your poise isn't really ever going to be much use in the bedroom, is it? Still, whatever it is, this pair have got it in spades! No wonder Degas was always hanging around ballet lessons – he was probably praying something like this might happen...



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Feature

MAYFAIR
Presents...

MEGAN COXXXX



Nudity in public?
Lucky we won't
take a fence...



When she got into the industry Megan was shocked and surprised by the fact that some people would accuse her of being easy, and others wouldn't like her purely because of what she did...

When attempting to search out material featuring the gorgeous Brit hardcore sensation (and last month's Christmas babe) Megan Cxxxx, there are several factors to bear in mind if you don't want to end up disappointed, confused or both.

Firstly, there's a girl on the porn scene from the Czech Republic called Megan Cox. Potentially misleading perhaps, and presumably why in interviews Cxxxx is always very keen to stress her triple X credentials.

Secondly, during her relatively short career so far, the leggy brunette has managed to rack up a number of stage names, including Wild Anna (we're not surprised she ditched that one!), Riva Dyer (not sure where the innuendo is there) and Lola Lyx, meaning that if you want to see some of her earlier, amateur performances, you might have to look out for one of those pseudonyms instead.

With that cleared up, we're happy to say, however, that it's as Megan Cxxxx, the moniker she began using in the summer of 2010, where she's produced most of her best work and enjoyed the majority of her success.

Indeed, after a stuttering start to her porn career, after taking on this title the Nottingham-based babe began her rapid rise to the top of the hardcore heap, although naturally this can't simply be put down to a simple change of stage name.

In reality, and perhaps rather unbelievably bearing in mind that she's tall, slim and looks like a fashion model, one of Megan's main initial problems appears to have been a lack of confidence. She's been known to criticise her perfectly pert bottom, which, to be quite honest, beggars belief. Megan also admits to having taken a few knocks in the past through some demoralising reactions to her career choice from individuals outside of the industry that she was unable to shrug off.

Although she'd always enjoyed watching porn with boyfriends and never hid the fact that she harboured ambitions of becoming a successful pornstar, when she got into the industry Megan was shocked and surprised by the fact that some people would accuse her of being easy, and others wouldn't like her purely because of what she did for a living. Jealousy? Probably, but at the time it hurt.

Significantly, she has now managed to put the jibes behind her and even states that the experience has made her stronger. A trip to the US at the turn of the year to shoot for the likes of Twistys and Digital Sin helped boost Megan's confidence and self-belief further.

MAYFAIR

Presents...

MEGAN COXXX

It was an experience that served to reinstate and confirm her assertion that working in the adult industry should be a valid career choice for anyone; an occupation where people know what they're doing and want to do a great job for both their own and the fans' enjoyment.

"They're really professional in America," (*Not like over here... hic!* – Ed.) Megan stated in an interview earlier this year in that sexy, posh voice of hers, "and the guys definitely know how to fuck." Needless to say, Coxxx and the US were perfect bedfellows.

Her work in the States brought with it plenty of recognition, and in early 2011 she bagged the Best Newcomer prize at the Shaft Awards. Another fillip to Megan's career and profile came a couple of months later, from a slightly more unusual source – The Royal Wedding.

Cheekily capitalising on all the bluster surrounding the event, Television X decided to make a spoof titled *A Royal Romp*. Megan was cast to play Kate Fiddleton, and when on release the movie caused a wave of controversy and general amusement in the mainstream media, it was Megan's picture in most of the publicity shots.

On a slightly more serious level, Coxxx has grown as a hardcore starlet through working with some of the bigger production companies. Her enthusiastic

performances for Harmony in movies such as *Dirty Little Club Sluts*, *Young Harlots: Dirty Business*, and in her first feature *Megan Coxxx: Nymphomaniac*, have been both smoking hot and impressively varied, taking in sexy uniforms, beautiful lingerie and forays into fetish and domination, an area for which – with her clipped tones and tall, leggy figure – Megan appears to be tailor made.

Essentially, if you like slim, pert brunettes who give their all in every scene then Megan is the girl for you, and as she's incredibly proactive in connecting with her fans through

her website, blog and Twitter (where she has a jolly

impressive 10,000 followers), Coxxx appears keen to provide the full interactive experience.

Whether it be through reading her posts on the joys of cups of tea and baths and the impracticality of ice cream vans in winter, or watching her revealing clips and interviews, there's plenty to enjoy about this most communicative of porn performers. Still not convinced? Well what if we said that she likes really horny guys? Surely that's an invitation none of us can refuse.

So what of the girl away from the probing camera lens? Well she likes Chihuahuas, fancies Pamela Anderson and once had sex with a boyfriend on a bench by the River Trent, all the while waving at the barges as they floated on by. Her ambition: To be happy and make loads of money. She's going the right way about it!



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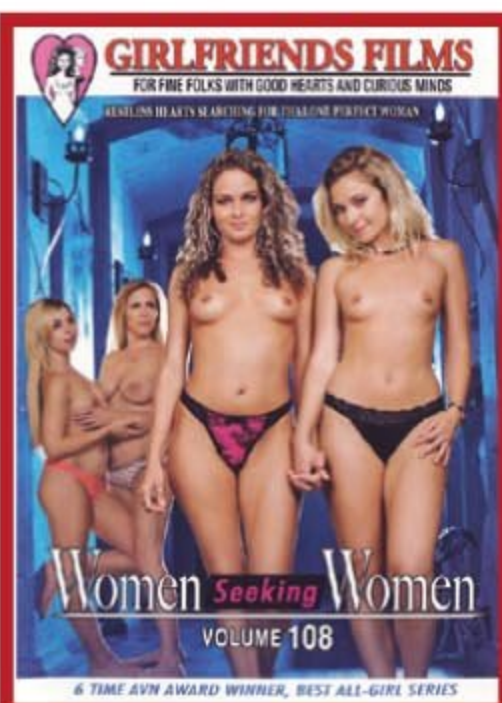
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A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black lace-trimmed bodysuit, black thigh-high stockings with side zippers, and bright red high-heeled shoes, is posing on a brown leather tufted sofa. She is leaning back with her right hand near her face and her left leg raised. A tattoo is visible on her left thigh. The background is a red brick wall. In the top right corner, there is a pink banner with the name 'JENNY' in large white letters, followed by her age, vital stats, and the photographer's name. A pink starburst graphic contains the text 'SEE MY VIDEO' and a website URL. A bottle of champagne is visible on a table in the background.

JENNY

Age: 23 Vital Stats: 34DD-22-32 5'3"

Photographer: Cherry Blossom

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Jenny made her Mayfair debut back at the start of the year with a maiden appearance on the cover to boot, and judging from the mail that flooded in afterwards, she went down pretty well with you lot, so here she is back again, looking even hornier! Isn't it great to see a girl sporting a neatly trimmed little bush like that – a bitt of fluff where it should be, but nothing to get in the way where it counts! Christ knows how the tattooist who did that pattern on her leg managed to maintain his concentration – we'd have been scribbling all over the place!





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JENNY

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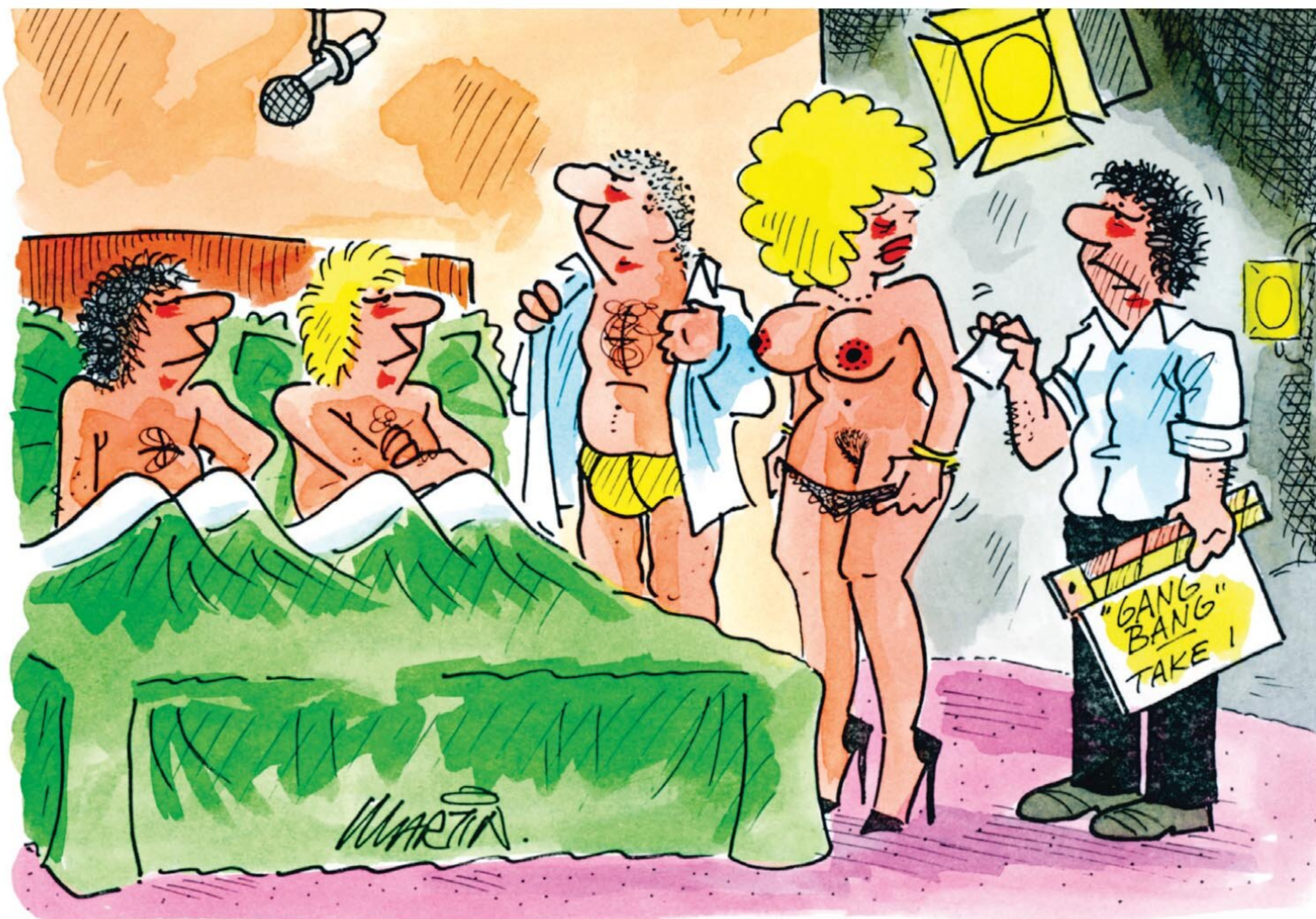
POSTER POSER





Gentlemen, That Reminds Me

Well this is the best we could muster, but if you think you can do any better, email us your efforts at: mayfair@paulraymond.com or send them to: Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU.



“Here’s your script...”

An awesomely beautiful woman walks into a doctor’s surgery, bowling over the doctor with her stunning figure so completely that for the first time since he became a GP all his professionalism goes right out of the window.

His cock bulging in his trousers, he instructs her to remove her dress, and begins rubbing her thighs.

“Do you know what I am doing?” he asks.

“Yes, doctor, checking for abnormalities.”

He tells her to take off her bra and begins massaging her breasts, “Do you know what I am doing now?” he asks, hoping she’s a congenital idiot.

“Of course,” she replies, “Checking for suspicious lumps.”

When he hears this, he tells her to remove her panties, lays her on the examination table, mounts her and starts fucking her. He asks: “And do you know what I am doing now?”

She replies: “Certainly. Contracting herpes – that’s what I’m here about.”

A man and a woman on holiday get carried away and start having sex in the middle of a dark wood. After about a quarter of an hour, the man springs up and says, “Bugger, I wish I had a torch”.

The woman says: “Me too, you’ve been eating grass for the past 10 minutes.”

A couple get married and on the night of their honeymoon the wife beseeches her new husband: “Please be gentle – I’m still a virgin.”

The groom’s jaw drops. “A virgin?!” he cries. “How in hell is that possible. “You told me you’d been married three times before.”

The wife responds: “And so I have ... but... well, my first husband was a gynaecologist and all he wanted to do was look at it. My second husband was a psychiatrist and all he wanted to do was talk about it. Finally, my third husband was a stamp collector and all he wanted to do was...”

She dissolves into tears. “Oh, God,” she wails. “I do so miss him!”

Her Majesty the Queen is visiting one of Britain’s top hospitals, and during her tour of the floors she passes a room where a male patient is squatting on his bed, whacking off.

“Oh sweet Heavens!” cries the Queen, “What is the meaning of this?”

The doctor leading the tour thinks quickly. “Erm, I do apologise, but this man has a very

serious condition – one in which the testicles rapidly fill with semen. If he doesn’t do... that... five times a day, they would explode and he would die instantly.”

“Oh, I am sorry,” said the Queen.

On the next floor they pass a room where a young nurse is giving a patient a blow-job.

“Oh my God!” croaks the monarch. “What’s happening in there?!”

The doctor responds: “Same problem, Ma’am, better health plan.”

A woman posts an ad in the newspaper: “Looking for man with these qualifications; won’t beat me up; or run away from me and is great in bed.”

She gets lots of phone replies to her ad but the man of her dream eludes her.

Until, that is, someone turns up at her front door one day. “Hello,” he said, when she opened the door. “I’m here about your ad. I’m Bob. I have no arms so I won’t beat you up, and no legs so I won’t run away.”

So the lady demands. “But what makes you think you’re great in bed?”

Bob replies: “Well, I rang the door bell, didn’t I?”

A young woman decides to end her life by throwing herself into the Atlantic ocean from the New York waterfront. But just as she is about to throw herself into the water, a handsome young sailor grabs her arm and says: “Look, there’s everything to live for! You can start another life elsewhere. I’m off to Europe in the morning, and if you like, I can stow you away on my ship.” He grins lustfully. “I’ll keep you happy, and you’ll keep me happy.”

The girl agrees. That night, the sailor smuggles her aboard and hides her in a lifeboat. From then on, every evening he brings her food, and then he clambers in with her and shags her until dawn.

This goes on for several weeks. Then, during a routine inspection of the lifeboats she is discovered by the captain. “What are you doing here?” he demands.

The woman explains: “I have an arrangement with one of the sailors. He’s taking me to Europe, and he’s screwing me.”

The captain just stares at her. “He sure is, lady! This is the Staten Island Ferry.”

As a way to save money, a young couple arrange that every time they have sex the husband will pop the change from his pockets into a china piggy bank on their bedside table. One night several months later, he accidentally knocks the piggy bank onto the floor and it smashes.

To his surprise, among the coins there are whole handfuls of five and ten pound notes. Astonished, he asks his wife: “What’s with all the banknotes?”

She turns over in bed and retorts: “Well, not everyone is as cheap as you are.”

A flabby old guy was working out in the gym when he spotted a sexy and beautiful young woman. He asks the nearby trainer, “What machine should I use in here to impress that cute young thing over there?”

The trainer looks him up and down and says, “I’d try the ATM in the lobby.”

SEE MY
RUDER
PICS

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Michelle


Age: 30 Vital Stats: 32G-25-38

Photographer: DDF









Massively mammed
Merseysider Michelle
Monaghan's certainly got what
it takes to keep a fella warm at
night, but what it is she looks
for in a guy if he's going to get
the chance to spend some
time with those fabulous 32 G
funbags of hers?

"Well, I like guys who have
got a sense of humour, a good
body and, of course, a nice
sized cock!"

Hmm, in that case we've got
a nasty feeling that telling
a couple of feeble 'knocker
knocker' jokes isn't going to
be quite enough to overcome
our deficiencies in the other
departments. Still, nothing
ventured, nothing gained!





Quest

You can't beat a night of passion, can you? These girls certainly reckon so, anyway – and who can blame them after these romps?



Name: **Angel**

Age: **24**

From: **Maida Vale**

I used to work as a sales assistant, but I got fed up as I wanted to do something more interesting, so I got a job in a bar, where I've been working for the past six months. Working behind a bar is much more exciting and fun, plus I've made lots of new friends – and men – so my social life is way better than it was.

In fact, I met my current boyfriend there. His name is Zach and he's in a band with three of his mates, and they play a regular gig here once a month on a Friday night. I fancied Zach the first time I saw him, and he obviously felt the same, as our first shag was the very same evening!

It was quite late on a busy Friday night, between the band's sets. I took my usual break, nipping out the back door to the pub's dark courtyard for a sneaky cigarette, when I spotted a figure standing in the shadows. Zach appeared enough for me to see it was him, then sunk back again. I decided to go over and join him. The bar manager, Phil, had briefly introduced us earlier and I'd watched the band perform over the evening, but we hadn't had a chance to talk.

He grinned as I leant against the wall next to him, lighting my fag, and made small talk. I couldn't help but notice how ridiculously sexy he was. His long dark hair hanging down over his face, blue eyes piercing through and his tight, fit body. He caught me eyeing him up and stopped talking. I suddenly felt uncomfortable, like I'd done the wrong thing, until he stubbed out his cig, and moved so that he was standing in front of me. "I may have read the signals wrong, but..." he began, but didn't get any

“His fingers explored my swollen, wet pussy lips and throbbing hard clit.”

further as we both moved in for a snog at the same time.

The chemistry felt electric – neither of us said a word as our hands desperately groped the other's body. Within seconds Zach's hand was up my black skirt and my knickers were around my ankles almost as fast. We kept snogging desperately, my hands under his top, feeling the ripped body I was admiring on stage only an hour before, as his fingers explored my swollen, wet pussy lips and throbbing hard clit.

I started panting, and laying my head against his shoulder, I closed my eyes as his fingers worked expertly on my pussy. My clitoris was throbbing as he tweaked it expertly, at the same time sliding a finger inside my vagina and making me thrust against his hand. Rocking his fingers back and forth, and in and out, he pressed them against the walls of my pussy, urging my G-spot into action.

My first orgasm came hard, rippling through me and forcing me back against the wall with my back arching as I gasped for breath. Leaving me close to sobbing with excitement as my pussy contracted and my clit pulsed



Zach dropped his jeans and boxers and moved between my thighs, pushing them apart with his knees. I was well lubricated from his fingers and as his cock nuzzled against my pussy lips I felt them slide easily apart.

I spread my fingers wide and held onto each of his buttocks, pulling him forward. Zach's arms locked around my back as he rubbed his length up and over my pussy, caressing the wet folds and stimulating my throbbing clit. It was almost too much for me to bear and I demanded that he stop teasing and just fuck me! Burying my face in his neck, I kissed and nuzzled him. His hand slid down between us, his knuckles brushing my clit as I felt his smooth cock-head pressing harder against my labia.

Zach moved his hand back up as I wriggled on his cock, trying to make him push inside me. He kissed me, his fingers and tongue slipping into my mouth, licking, sucking and kissing all at the same time. Then, settling his hand on the back of my neck, he thrust forward, pushing his hard, thick cock deep into my pussy.

Heaving his hips back, he pulled his cock out so that the helmet was only just inside me. Pausing as he felt me stiffen, he waited until I started to beg him again before he thrust in again, this time pushing hard and fast and pushing in all the way to his balls.

My hands tightened around his buttocks as I gripped each cheek hard, holding him inside me. Zach began to work his hips now, pumping and shunting his big cock in and out and increasing the power and depth with each stroke. My pussy muscles gripped and squeezed around his shaft and I felt my orgasm begin deep in my belly, familiar and welcome.

My pussy pulsed in a slow rhythm and I almost came again, but Zach controlled the pace, rocking back and forth with small tight movements. He kept me on the edge for a while, really drawing out the pleasure, before fucking me hard and deep.

Unable to hold back any longer, I started to come as I felt his balls tighten, preparing to shoot his load. My pussy spasmed as I suddenly came, moaning with ecstasy as his thick, thrusting cock just kept driving into me.

With one final thrust, he shot his load, bathing the inside of my pussy with his hot spunk, making us both shake as pleasure pulsed through us. We stayed locked together in a tight embrace as we recovered, only stirring as we heard Zach's mates tuning up for the next set.

He quickly tidied himself up and, after quickly kissing me on the lips, Zach dashed off to join the rest of the band on stage. I took my time sorting myself out and heading back to the bar to work. By the time I got there, Zach and his band were halfway through their first song. I couldn't help but smile to myself – if only the crowd knew!

Zach and I have been seeing each other for six months now, and plan to move in together. I always make sure I'm at his gigs, as I know exactly what he's like while 'taking a break between sets' now. And yes, we make sure we repeat our first 'performance' as often as we can!

Name: Isabelle

Age: 20

From: Manchester

A group of my friends took me on holiday to a Scottish castle. I'm more of a sand and sunshine kind of girl and wasn't particularly looking forward to it and although they loved it, to be honest I hated all the spooky dark corridors, the flickering shadows and the creaky doors and windows. But I appreciated them looking after me as my boyfriend had just dumped me for a busty underwear model and I needed a bit of pampering. Sleeping alone, I really grew to hate the things that went 'bump' in the night. However, by the end of holiday I wasn't sleeping alone and I was one of the things going 'bump'.

Now I have a confession; Part of the reason that I got dumped was that when I went on the holiday I was still technically a virgin. I'd had a few near-misses and it wasn't through want of trying but at nearly 21 years of age, no man had taken my cherry. To be honest, I found it all rather embarrassing and I admit that I lied to anyone who asked. Being pretty and popular, it's always proved an easy lie to carry-off. Thankfully, after this first night of passion, I won't be forced to lie again.

Somehow, the truth had slipped out. "What ... never?" Kirsty exclaimed, "but how? I mean what about ... what's his face, Craig? He was crowing about how good you were for weeks."

"Let's just say that he misfired before take-off. Every ... single ... time."

"Wow. I mean, really wow," Kirsty muttered to herself and I made her promise that she wouldn't tell a soul.

I could tell by the look on her boyfriend's face the next morning that she'd told him. Andy did his best, but he's a man and I could almost read his salacious thought processes about me as we chatted over breakfast. From Kirsty's 'healthy glow' I could tell that they'd started the day with a quick romp, the lucky pair. However, I was shocked when I pulled Kirsty to one side and accused her of betraying my trust. She told me that she'd been thinking about me since my confession and had made her boyfriend pretend that he was shagging me, taking my cherry, before coming down to breakfast.

"I didn't tell him about your secret," she told me, "but I did tell him that I'd like to see him shag you – which is the truth. If you want to use my boyfriend's cock to take your cherry, I'd love to watch." Somehow, I found myself apologising to her. Well, Andy and Kirsty weren't the only ones fantasising about me having sex that day; I couldn't concentrate on anything else and came to the exciting conclusion that taking-up Kirsty's offer was the easiest way to get that elusive first notch on my bedpost. By the time I found myself knocking softly on their



door that night, wearing only a white cotton dressing gown, I was more horny than I'd ever been, and desperate for my sexual initiation.

Kirsty answered the door in an almost identical gown. "I was hoping it'd be you," she said with a genuine smile. "He's in the shower, so I guess we'll just have to start without him." She closed the door and dropped her gown, revealing her naked body. I wasn't as surprised as I thought I might be, even when she turned and undid the belt on my gown and slipped it back over my shoulders, letting it fall next to her own. My friend's eyes roamed up and down my body, lingering on my tits and pussy. I had to fight the instinct to preserve my modesty by clasping my hands behind my back.

"Hmmm, very nice," she purred. "I've got an idea," she added as she padded over to the bed. "Perhaps we could pretend we're having sex – for when he gets out of the shower."

There was some giggly discussion over the best position to be found in and we ended-up with Kirsty face down between my spread legs as I lay on the bed. I could feel her breath on my most private region as she knelt on knees and elbows and I was getting highly aroused by her just being down 'there'. Then I did something really naughty: hooking my heel behind Kirsty's head, I pulled her face onto my crotch and held it there. For a few glorious seconds, my friend's mouth was touching my pussy, sliding up and down as she tried to escape. It had meant to be a joke but it felt so good, and I only released her when Andy appeared from the bathroom.

"Hey!" Kirsty spluttered with a pouty little expression, her lips and chin shiny with my juices. "If you wanted me to lick you, you could've just asked!" I looked up at her

boyfriend before answering.

"I'm asking," I replied shyly and with a dirty smile and a little theatricality, she began licking me on purpose. I could feel soft lips and firm swirling tongue repeatedly playing over the sensitive inner parts of my pussy, circling round my clit before prodding down into my vulva with unexpected enthusiasm. I had a feeling that it wasn't the first time this expert tongue had explored a woman's parts. My arousal had been at the thought of my first proper fuck but now my pussy was throbbing to my first lesbian encounter. Something slipped into my virgin pussy, two fingers judging by the gentle stretching and I gasped in pleasure even before they curled up inside me and touched on

"I looked down to see his shaft pull out from my womanly depths..."

something sensationally sensitive. As her mouth pressed into me rhythmically, it all became too much for me.

"Oh fuck!" I exclaimed, as Kirsty raked her hot, wet tongue across my clitoris once again, "I'm going to come!" I lost control as a dizzying series of spasms gave me the most powerful orgasm of my life.

"Mmmm," Kirsty purred, releasing my throbbing flesh, "I think it's time for you to get shagged." She slid out of the way and Andy moved over me. His cock looked to be perfect for the job – big without being threatening. Of course, only Kirsty and I realised the full significance as the tip of his swollen member nudged between my labia and touched the

entrance of my virgin hole. There was a rapidly rising hunger and eager anticipation building in my pelvic area. It was actually going to happen this time. I yearned to be impaled. He pressed in and my pussy yielded. There was no pain, only pleasure and the delicious warm throbbing sensation spread up through my body and ended-up as a long satisfied sigh. I looked down to where our bodies met in time to see his shaft pull out from my womanly depths, shining with my juices. I let out a soft girly gasp of erotic ecstasy as it drove back in again and again and with each following stroke, but I was soon grunting and groaning as the pace increased.

"I'm going to come," Andy warned and I felt an enormous surge of excitement at those words. I was about to cross another threshold to becoming a woman. Without giving me chance to object, he sank deeply inside me and I felt his cock twitching and jerking as he sprayed his cream into my waiting pussy. I could hardly breathe and as my mellow high broke into a series of powerful spasms, I fell into another orgasm. I was shell-shocked and breathlessly satisfied but eager for more and used my mouth and fingers on both of them long into the night before sleeping soundly, coiled between their contrasting bodies. By morning, I was high on life and fairly skipped back to my room where I showered, reluctantly washing away the stickiness of my marathon sex session and dressed for breakfast.

Several diners commented on my 'rosy glow' and said that the country air was obviously doing me good. As Kirsty brushed against me and pressed her room key into my hand, I had a feeling that my 'rosy glow' was only going to intensify as the week wore on.

Name: Tina
Age: 27
From: Bristol

It's not often that I am swept off my feet and have earth-shattering love made to me by a tall handsome stranger, but this is exactly what happened to me last weekend after I was stood up by my supposed boyfriend Paul.

Paul and I had arranged to meet in a fancy hotel lounge. Excited by the prospect of a romantic evening, I'd bought a sexy little black cocktail dress and some very revealing black lacy lingerie including a garter belt and stockings.

For the first half hour I waited patiently, enjoying the admiring looks I was getting from the male clientele. After a while, though, I began to feel angry and hurt and texted Paul urgently to see what was up. I got no reply. By this time I had turned down a few offers of drinks from good-looking guys on the pull, and was visibly upset. It must have been obvious to everyone that I had been stood up.

I was about to leave when I was approached by a tall, sympathetic guy who touched me on the arm with a beautifully manicured hand and asked me if I would like to share a bottle of champagne. I was so fucked off by Paul at this stage and this guy was so totally fit that I smiled and accepted almost without thinking about it. He ordered champagne and two glasses and we looked around for a quiet place where we could get to know one another.

Martin was a business man who was staying in the hotel. We shared the bubbly, me toasting Paul's absence and just generally trying to chill out. After a couple of glasses I began to relax, and my anger at being stood up lessened as I looked my new friend over speculatively.

He was certainly very appealing, and judging by the bulge in the front of his trousers, well hung, which certainly aroused my interest.

Martin must have returned my interest, because he dropped a casual hand on my leg, and, caressing my thigh, invited me to his room upstairs in the hotel. I was pissed off at Paul and the buzz from the champagne heightened my libido. In fact, at that point any reserve I might normally have felt just went out the window. Martin grabbed

sucking him. As my head bobbed on his thick rigid shaft he ran his fingers through my hair and I gagged slightly as his cock hit the back of my throat. I sucked him deeply, making him moan as I cupped his balls, teasing him until he almost blew his load.

Gently but firmly he pulled me off his cock, and rolling me onto my back he began to take his turn going down on me. I loved the way his tongue licked and prodded my tingling pussy lips before sliding over my clit and making me shiver with delight as I felt my orgasm approach. Using his fingertips he parted my labia, then slid his tongue inside my pussy and began to tongue-fuck me. Delicious sensations throbbed through my cunt as he made me come again and again.

I was basking in the afterglow of my orgasms when he surprised me by moving his tongue from my pussy to my anus. Gently yet firmly he licked and prodded my anal ring until he actually pushed his tongue inside my sphincter. I gasped and wriggled, making him laugh. He asked me if I had ever been touched there before. I told him I had some experience but had never had anal sex.

Assuring me that I was in for a treat, he repositioned me on my hands and knees and began to finger my bumhole while licking my pussy. It felt so good that I soon relaxed, allowing him to slide his finger fully inside me while using his other hand to play with my clit. Very soon my pussy was soaking and he was able to slide his cock inside me. Thrusting deep he fucked me, using short stabbing strokes at first, then longer harder ones, until I was at the brink of orgasm again.

I wriggled wildly, bumping back onto his cock, until I felt the first flow of pussy juice trickle down his shaft, coating his balls as I came. I closed my eyes and waited as each wave of orgasm rippled through me while my pussy spasmed and clamped around his cock.

Then, in one swift fluid movement he withdrew his shaft, barely pausing before nudging his cock-head against my anus. It was not unexpected but I felt a little nervous as he grasped my hips and inched his length slowly inside my arse. I managed to relax and enjoy it as his cock went deeper, and because he played with my clit at the same time

I started to come again. This time the result was far more powerful and as Martin began to plunge his cock furiously I felt my orgasm growing towards a shattering climax. Abruptly, I felt Martin stiffen and then he shot his load inside, filling me.

I'd never come so often in one night and I'm afraid it probably won't happen too often again!



the bottle and we picked up our glasses and headed to his room.

When we got there we headed straight for the bed, and having placed our glasses carefully on the bedside tables we rolled onto the covers together. It was fun undressing one another, touching and exploring, as we untangled our bodies from our clothes. His hands massaged my breasts as I tickled his balls and stroked his large cock. It was a pretty impressive size, with a large bulbous head which became darker as his excitement grew.

I bent down to lick the pre-come which seeped from his cock-head, and while I was down there I slid his shaft between my lips and began

Next Month: 'Generation Games'. Got a confession? Then send it along to Quest, Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU – or email it to mayfair@paulraymond.com. There's £50 for the letters we use!

**SEE MY
VIDEO**

www.mayfairmag.com

KELLY

Age: 23 Stats: 32DD-24-32 5'4"

Photographer: Azurephotos





Searching out new hotties is one of the things we pride ourselves on most here at *Mayfair*, and, as you can probably imagine, we were quick to give ourselves a great big pat on the back when we stumbled across Kelly here! She seemed a bit taken aback at first when we suggested modelling for us, but it wasn't long before she had a naughty glint in her eye and made up her mind to give it a go. Well, as you can see, the results were far from disappointing! Eagle-eyed readers might recognise Kelly from a number of appearances she's made in lads mags in recent times, but we can guarantee you this – you'll have seen a lot less of her there than we've got for you right here!



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**SEE MY
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Well lookee here! It's Morgan, a *Mayfair* favourite from three or four years back who rather dropped off our radar when she went out and got herself a 'proper' job and ducked out of the scene, but we've managed to lure her back for another shoot with the promise of a nice cup of tea and a bit of a foot rub once we're done. So what has she been up to since last we met?

"Oh, I can't tell you, I'm afraid – my current employers might get the hump if they find out about this, so I'd better stay tight lipped!"

OK, fair enough – as long as you're only talking about your top lips, that is!

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MORGAN

Ages: 26 **Vital Stats:** 32D-25-34 5'5"

Photographer: Scott Ward







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Penelope

PHOTOGRAPHED BY PETER FLODQUIST



MAYFAIR
Classic

MAYFAIR
Classic



Here's a Penny for your thoughts, a Penelope Parker to give her full name. But the thoughts that Penny revealed to us as she cavorted on the antique brass bed for our photo-session are worth much more than that. Stretching her 34-24-34 figure across the satin sheets, she confessed that it put her in an amorous frame of mind. 'I must admit that I've always had fantasies of making love on an old-fashioned bed like that. It made me want to forget my inhibitions and go wild.'



Penny, 21, lives in Ilford, Essex, and is manageress of one of the trendy boutiques along the High Road. 'It's fatal for me to work there, really, because most of my money goes on the stock. I love beautiful clothes and the more outrageous your outfit, the more success you have catching the eye of one of the good-looking guys at the *Room at the Top* club.'

Penny thinks that sexy underwear is important, too. 'If I'm wearing something slinky it makes me feel sexy, and the guys love it.'



Ah, Penelope here represents a touch of class from yesteryear, doesn't she? This set made its appearance way back in Volume 17, a whole 31 years ago, when even the Ed was a lad in short trousers and futuristic stuff like the internet and phones you could carry around with you were a long off prospect! Still, while the world might have moved on a fair bit since 1982, some things have remained pretty timeless – things like beautiful women slipping off some saucy lingerie to reveal their lovely bods! Reckon that'll still be popular in another 31 years?



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